



107

DIGITAL  
EDITION

[SPAWN.COM](http://SPAWN.COM)

TODD McFARLANE AND  
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

# THE KINGDOM PART I

DEDICATED TO  
MARC ANDREYKO

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TODD McFARLANE

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## SPAWN 106 SUMMARY

Old enemies meet again as Jason Wynn completes a plan to bring Spawn out into the light. But this is a new Spawn; a Spawn with nothing left to lose and he pays a visit to the unsuspecting Wynn. Once, he would have simply killed Wynn, but Spawn realizes there are much more lasting ways to torture your enemy. Rather than use his powers to harm Wynn physically, he affects Wynn's perception, driving him insane and forcing him to exist in a living Hell for the rest of his days. Meanwhile, the threat of being exposed to the world is no longer something to be avoided; in fact, Spawn welcomes it.



TODD McFARLANE  
PRODUCTIONS



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THE MOON WASHES SILVER OVER THE SULFER-YELLOW LIGHTS OF THE CITY. IT CASTS FAINT HALOS AGAINST ICE CRYSTALS HIGH IN THE ATMOSPHERE.

THIS IS THE HUNTER'S MOON.

IT STIRS THE TIDES, QUICKENS THE BLOOD.

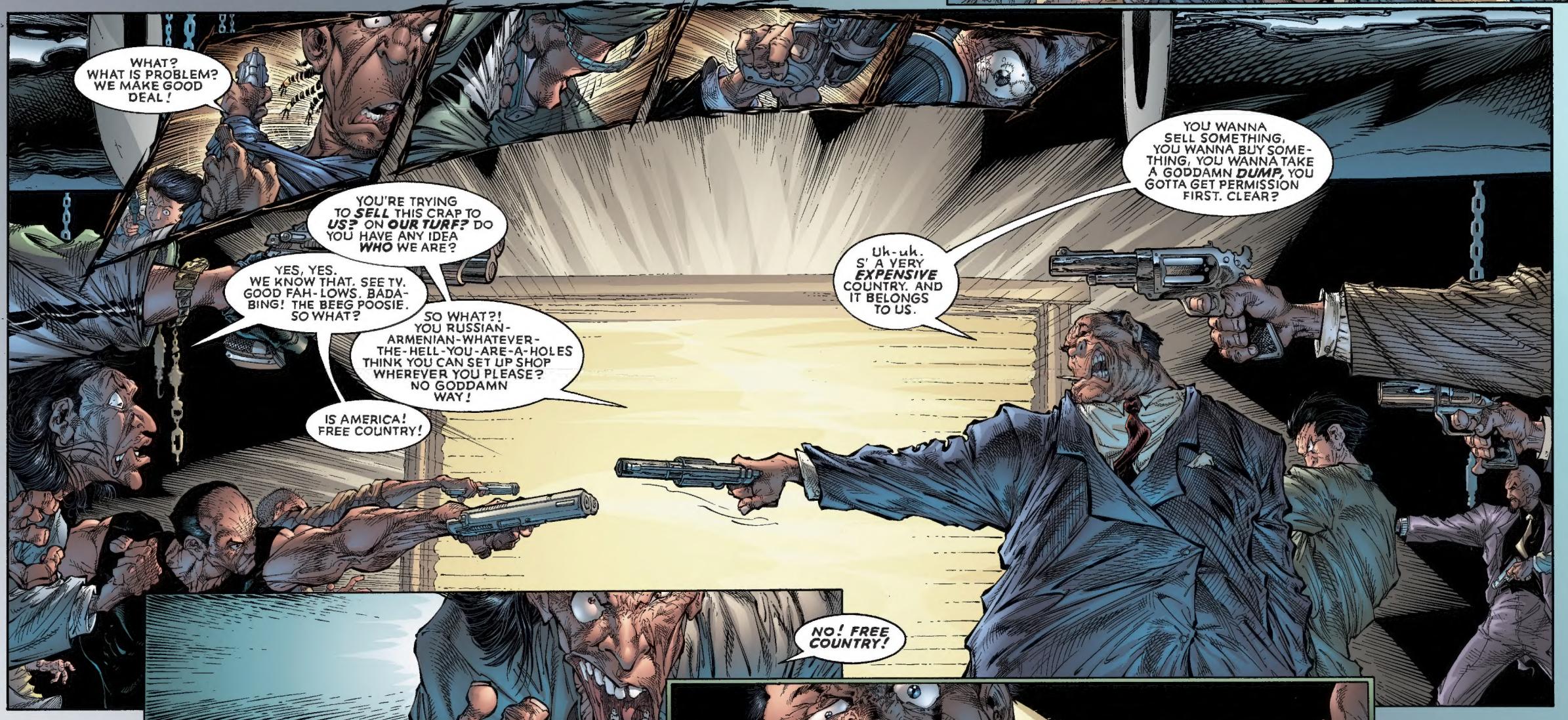
AWAKENS THE ANIMAL IN MEN.

SO WHAT WE GOT HERE?

BUNCHA GUNS... PIRATE CELL PHONES... WHAT'S THIS? ONE OF THOSE PALM COMPUTER THINGIES? SISTER GAVE ME ONE AT CHRISTMAS.

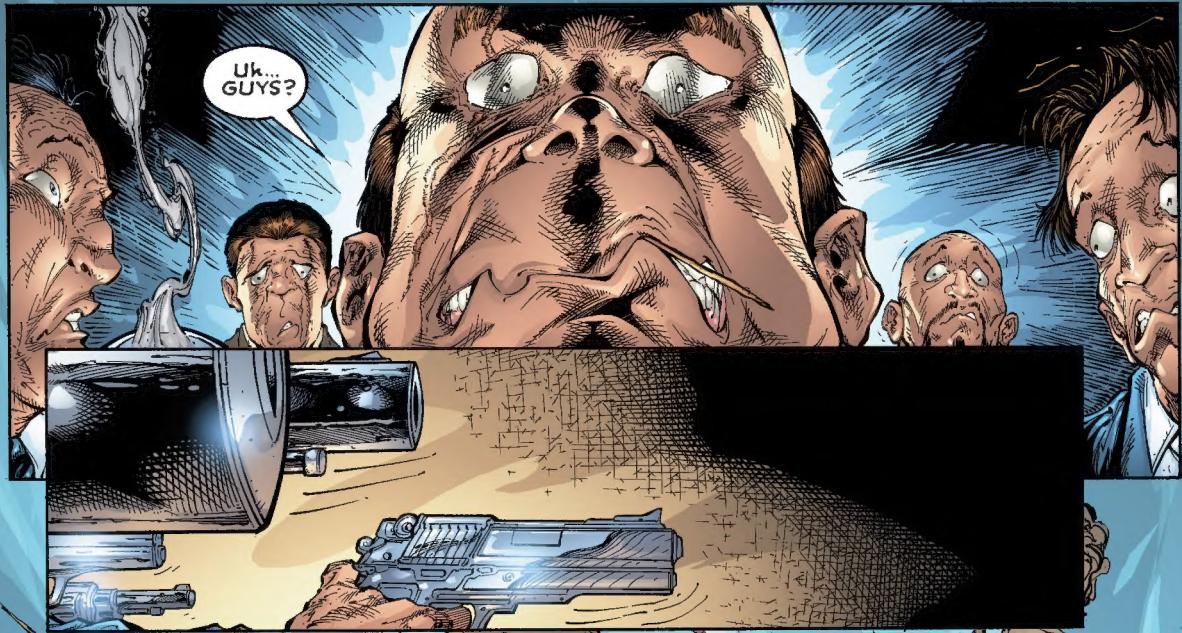
NEVER COULD GET THE BASTARD TO WORK.

VERY HOT.  
VERY SEXY.  
WALL STREET,  
YES?





...THIS IS  
MY  
CITY.





THE TIME HAS COME...

**THE CITY IS  
UNCLEAN.**



**SIN AND FILTH  
ISSUE FROM EVERY  
CONCRETE PORE.**



**ITS STREETS  
ARE CHOKED  
WITH  
FOOLS AND  
COWARDS AND  
SCOUNDRELS.**



**ITS JAGGED  
SKYLINE A  
MONUMENT  
TO HUBRIS.**

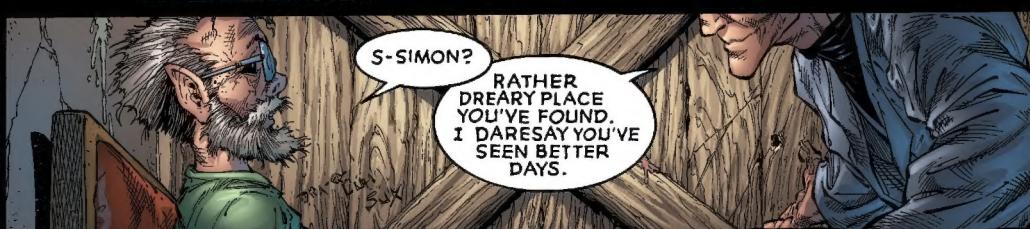


**BUT THERE  
SHALL COME  
A RECKONING...**

**WHEN THE SKY RAINS  
VENGEANCE AND THE  
BLOOD OF THE  
WICKED FLOWS...**

**FOR THE  
GLORY OF THE  
KINGDOM.**





DO WHAT YOU PLEASE. I DON'T CARE... THE PACK OF YOU... MAD AS MAGPIES. I WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU. I TOLD YOU THAT.

I WARNED THE COUNCIL ABOUT YOU. ABOUT YOUR KIND. THERE'S NO ROOM FOR ROGUES. FOR FENCE SITTERS. YOU'VE PROVED ME RIGHT.

BEASTS LIKE YOU, OUT FOR YOUR OWN APPETITES. YOU HAVE NO CODE.

HELL WITH YOUR CODE. THINGS HAVE CHANGED, BOYO. DIFFERENT GAME NOW, OR HAVEN'T YOU HEARD?

NO, THE STAKES MAY HAVE CHANGED, BUT THE GAME'S STILL THE SAME.

SO YOU'RE THE BIG MAN NOW, ARE YOU? SIMON PURE, THE HIGH AND MIGHTY. YOU AND YOUR MAD SCHEMES.

IT'S ALL GOING TO BLOW UP IN YOUR FACE, THAT'S A FACT.

IS IT?

IT IS. AND WHEN IT DOES, I'M GOING TO HAVE MYSELF QUITE A LAUGH...

SORRY, WOLFRAM. I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.



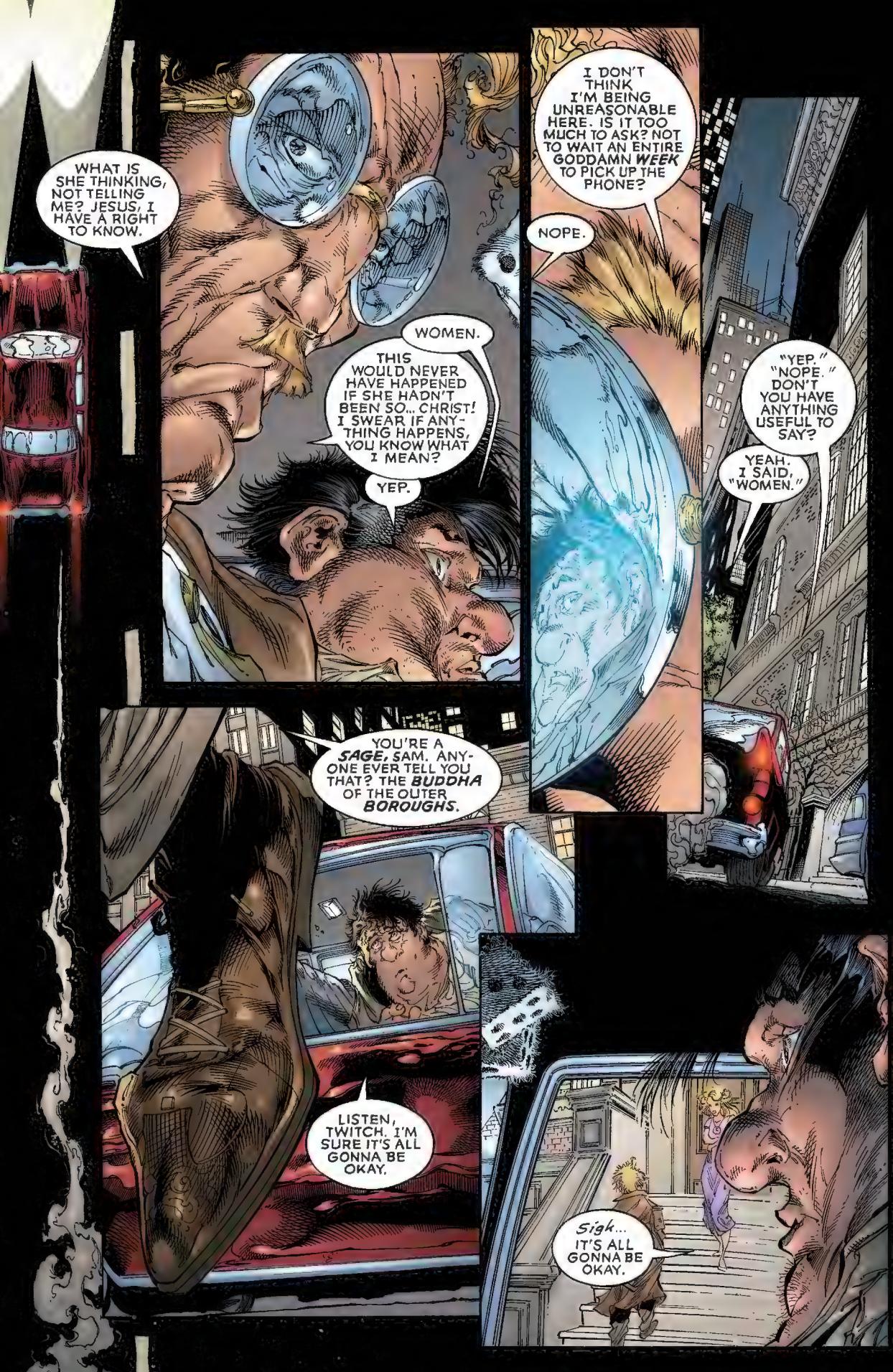














CHECK IT OUT. THIS  
MANEUVER HAS AN  
8-POINT DEGREE OF  
DIFFICULTY. THAT  
GOLD MEDAL'S  
MINE, SUCKAS!

CAN I  
ASK YOU  
SOMETHING?

SHOOT.

THIS IS  
GOING TO  
SOUND DUMB,  
BUT DO YOU  
EVER, I DON'T  
KNOW... DO  
YOU EVER GET  
SCARED ABOUT  
GROWING  
UP?

ME?  
NEVER.

I DO. I  
MEAN, I'M  
NOT SURE I  
UNDERSTAND  
THE POINT.  
GROW UP, GET  
A JOB, BE  
MISERABLE.

FIND SOME-  
ONE TO MARRY,  
SETTLE DOWN AND  
MAKE THEM MISER-  
ABLE. THOUGHT  
NEVER BOthers  
YOU?

NO, BUT I UNDERSTAND  
WHAT YOU MEAN.

I WISH  
THERE WAS  
SOME WAY YOU  
COULD STAY YOUNG  
FOREVER.





YOU KNOW, WE'VE BEEN CHATTING ALL THIS TIME, AND I HAVEN'T EVEN TOLD YOU MY NAME...

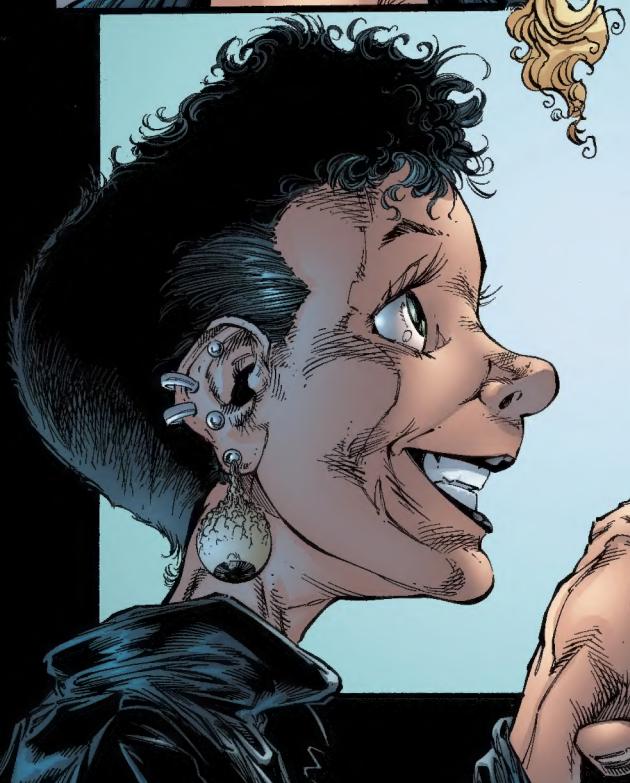




I'M  
DAWN.



MAXIMILLIAN  
WILLIAMS  
THE FOURTH.



YOU CAN  
CALL ME  
MAX.





EMPIRE

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